B V 4905 .TG

"¶

Am

Mot

Alone"





Class BV4905

Book TG

"I Am Mot Alone"

A Message to the Lonely

4

By Towne

Published by the Author 203 Suddury Building Boston, Mass.

BV4905

Copyrighted 1909 By Salem D. Towne Boston, Mass. 1900 Sept. 25, 46

I feel the eternal verities all about me and the spirit of the living God moving upon the faculties of my soul.

-3. H. For

a



"I Am Hot Alone"

N overwhelming sense of aloneness is often borne in upon the human soul, bringing a consciousness of being alone and apart from every other being in the universe of God. There is a sense in which this is true, but it is also a great and blessed truth that one is never alone. This little message goes forth to lonely hearts everywhere with the hope and the prayer that this sense of loneliness may be lifted from them and a great joy come with the consciousness that one is never alone.

A Sense of Aloneness

Thou shalt not want for company
Nor pitch thy tent alone;
The indwelling God will go with thee
And show thee of his own.

—Frederick L. Hosmer

Alone in a Great City

There is no place in the world where one can feel more lonely than in a great city where there is not a familiar face and where the multitude of strange faces go surging by. Here one feels all alone.

It was at such a time that there came to me these words of Jesus: "I am not alone," and they glowed as with a divine glory, bringing a message of deep joy and peace to my heart.

I thought of the lonely hearts everywhere and a great desire came to me to bear this message of joy and peace to all such.

As a result this little book goes forth to proclaim the glad message—"I am not alone."



HE mother bends over her child while a flood of love pours through her soul, and the child looks up lovingly into the mother's face. The two feel that never mother and child loved quite as much as they, or were quite as dear to one another.

Not Alone
in Loving
and being
Loved

Two lovers full of the great passion of love feel that never two loved each other quite as much as they, or were quite as happy as they, but in this each can say: "I am not alone."

Love is as old as God, and wherever human hearts have caught the divine flame they have loved and been loved. The story is not new. I am not alone in loving and in being loved.



Not alone in Temp-

EMPTATION comes to me with a constancy and a persistency that seems irresistible or again it comes like a whirlwind, sweeping everything before it. I feel that my temptations are peculiar, that they are a little stronger, a little more fierce and a little more difficult to meet than those that have come to other hearts.

Then I hear the voice of Scripture saying: "There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man." And I begin to realize that all about me is a multitude fighting the fierce battles of temptation, all needing the same divine help. The whole world has to meet temptation. Again the voice of Scripture comes to me that my Saviour was "in all points tempted like as we are, and yet without sin," and He knows how to succor those who are tempted.

I am not alone in temptation



ERY heart knoweth its own bit-terness." It does seem to me that the burden under which I stagger is a little heavier than anyone else ever carried, the pain at my heart a little more intense than that of any other aching heart, and the cup of sorrow that I have to drink is a little more bitter than anyone else ever had to drain. Yes! I feel alone in my sorrow. No one knows just how to understand or sympathize with me in this. Then again the message comes to me that Iesus was "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief," that he said: "My Soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death;" and that he, having known the fulness of sorrow, comes to me with sympathy and love. He opens my eyes and lets me look out, and I see all about me others with heavy burdens to carry, with thorny paths to walk in, with aching hearts and burdened spirits. As I see these suffering ones, my own

Not Alone in Sorrow

The Great
Fellowship
of
Suffering

heart goes out in great sympathy for them. While the knowledge of their sorrow does not make my own less, it does enlarge my sympathies and gives me a new passion of love for my brothers and sisters—God's suffering children—and I realize that the great fellowship in this world is the fellowship of suffering.

Then I remember that it is written, the Captain of our Salvation was made "perfect through suffering," and I learn that there is no other way that his children can be tried, proven and made fit for the kingdom except through suffering, and I know that I am not alone in my suffering.



MAY walk in the wilderness, but I am not alone; I may be out on the wide ocean, but I am not alone; I may be a stranger in a strange land, but I am not alone; I may be unknown in a great city, but I am not alone, for I am in the midst of a great spiritual world.

If the prophet could stand by my side, as he did by the side of the young man of old, and say: "O, Lord, open his eyes," I would see the chariots of the Lord and the Lord's own host of ministering spirits all around me.

Jesus said that he had but to speak, and twelve legions of angels would come to His aid. He who loves His children will not leave them alone, but will send, and does send these ministering angels to care for them. "For He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways."

Do you see that little boy going down the street? He is not alone: a guardian

In the Midst of a Spiritual World

The Guardian Angel angel is by his side. Do you see that young man starting out into the great world to make a way for himself? He is not alone: a guardian angel is by his side, and, if he but listens to the voice, he will be kept in all his ways. Do you see that young girl on a journey without friends? She is not alone, but a guardian angel is by her side, and she is safe if she but listens to the voice. Do you see that man or that woman in the thick of life's battles and in the midst of its cares and burdens? They are not alone. A guardian angel walks by their side. "Are they not all ministering spirits?"

So, beloved hearts, rejoice with a great joy and peace, for all about you, unseen, but yet so near that no word or act misses their attention, are God's ministering spirits.

I am not alone.



ORE beautiful and more precious than any other thought to me, comes an absolute certainty of the presence of God. I go to the secret place of prayer, and as I talk to my "Father Who seeth in secret," there steals into my soul a wonderful consciousness of the presence of my Heavenly Father, nearer than my own life, and I know that I am not alone, for the presence of God is round about me, and His love hovers over me.

Or when I am out in the tempest of life. My boat is tossed by the waves, the billows go over me, the darkness is round about me and there comes out of the darkness a voice saying: "It is I, be not afraid." Then I know that He who stilled the tempest on the Sea of Galilee is my Saviour, and is right at hand to help me in the darkest and most trying hour. His voice speaks as clearly to my soul as it spake to the disciples of old, and I am not alone.

In the Presence of God

I am with You Then I remember that He said: "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world," and my faith grasps this blessed truth that God's children are never alone. I look up with a steadfast look and an unfaltering faith, while my soul is filled with peace and joy, and I say in the words of Jesus, "I am not alone."

"Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to
stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake.



The Eternal God is thy Refuge, and underneath are the Everlasting Arms.

Deacidified using the Bookkeeper process. Neutralizing agent: Magnesium Oxide Treatment Date: Nov. 2005

Preservation Technologies
A WORLD LEADER IN PAPER PRESERVATION

111 Thomson Park Drive Cranberry Township, PA 16066 (724) 779-2111



